PAJAMAS 2

FUR

TRIMMED STOCKING

TRIMMED

CORSE

FUR TRIMMED

By Maurice Ketten

ALSO.

PILLOW

RINGS OF BLACK

Fox

TAILS

PERSIAN

LAMB

WIG

FUR COAT

FIDO

MOTTO4

NIGHT CAP

TRIMMED

WITH FUR

The Rose Garden Husband

The Odd Romance of a Marriage That Preceded a Courtship

By Margaret Widdemer

mether on invalid dealers a muca for blue who togone doe. Philis mean to have a suching tog warming up at his friend, linguisting to more on Alian and the new suching has been to talk with him, giving him both mants entablished. Alian's habitual hashing hands in farewell; and he naw too. Howevell; are he naw too. Howevell; are he naw too. Howevell is not he naw too. How the name is to like the alone marked physical in the door closed, and Physile enters and develops a passing defice for the company and, heldestelly, resistent hack to him, flushed and animal like it, and asis for another. Physical marked. He realized, watching her ham like it there my Alian and in the

CHAPTER XIII.

on't usually have cards or thought to look at the card for enlightenment. the surprise was complete when the doctor appeared.

"Johnny Hewitt!" ejaculated Allan, throwing out both hands in greeting. "Of all people! Well, you old fraud, pretending to be a doctor! The last I heard about you, you were trying to prove that you weren't the man that tied a mule into old Sumerley's had told him of just so. chair at college."

"I never did prove it," responded Johnny Hewitt, shaking hands vigor- ly. He had forgotten-what was it ously. "but the fellows said afterwards that I sught to apologize to half in fun-but, oh, doubtiess half in the mule. He was a perfectly good cornest!-about marrying him for a mule. But I'm a doctor all right. I live here in Wallraven. I wondered chickenpox epidemic has given me to been to him since-sometimes almost find out."

"It's what's left of me," said Alian, He moved ungraciously. "Don't friend of mine. This is Mrs. Harring- room." ton, Johnny."

springing up from her hammock, and it pleased him, too. So he could hurt

was exactly what was needed—somebody for Alian to play with:

She made herself delightful to the
newcomer for a few minutes, and
then excused herself. They would
have a better time alone, for awhile,
any way, and there was dinner to

was a satisfaction. "Shut the door,
he ordered Wallis swiftly.

Phyllis, her hands at her throat,
stood hurt and frightened in the
middle of the room. It never occurred
to her that Alian was jeglous or indeed that he could care enough for
her to be jeglous.

"Yea," he said

to J. R. Lington Company | When Dr. Howeld want at law arrowan or precepting sustainents. Phyllis accompanied him to the door From Posts Business. "sension" or the Sire kept him there for a few minuter. Sixes a few minuter. States a few minuter and states a few minuters are states as a few minuters. States a few minuters are states as a few minuters and states a few minuters and states and states and states and states and states and states are states and states and states and states and states are states are states are states and states are states are states are states and states are states a Harrogen through an excession or follow. He promised to come back it which, a low fears before had entited to very such, and see as much of them betts of his fearer, is onable to will. His

as possibly. neglect her duty. To have the she Alian, watching them, out of earto Purity Fig Sarringtons are had been wheeled, any Phylite senti-

is environmental him with meertal foot her long years of work had lent more the discovery that she is her, how young and strong and lovely ports. A masser gradually is she was, with the rose color in her life in the upper part of his host, she was, with the rose color in her he is supplied by the visit of a cheeks and the light from above making her hair glitter.

> asked brightly, coming over to him and dropping a light hand on his chair, in a caregsing little way she had dared lately. . . . Kindness! Yes, she was the incarnation of kindnose. Doubtless she had spoken to and touched those little ragamuffins she

> He had got into a habit of feeling that Phyllis belonged to him absoluteshe had said to him that afternoon.

if it might be you by any chance, never made any secret of it-why, how Allan, when I heard some Harring- could she, marrying him before she tons had bought here. But this is had spoken a half-dozen words to the first chance a promising young him? But how wonderful she had as if she cared for him.

amiling ruefully. "And-Phyllis, this touch me, Phyllis!" he said irritably. dector-person turns out to be an old "Wallis! You can wheel me into my

"Oh-h!" said Phylits, behind him. "Oh, I'm so glad!" beamed Phyllis. The little forlorn sound hurt him, but

WHY NOT ON NIGHTGOWNS

FUR ON

GLOVE FINGERS CAN BE USED FOR POWDER

FURS WILL

BE USED HORE

THAN EVER

FUS WINTER

Why Not?

And suddenly her silm young etrength and her bright vitality IOLA produced him so seemed to mock him, instead of being promptly that nobody had a comfort and support as heretofore.

A young, beautiful, kind girl like that fessional dector's visits —it was natural she should like Hew-fessional dector's visits litt. And it was going to come natural to Hewitt to like Phyllis. He could see that plainly enough. "Tired, Alian Harrington?" she

rose-garden? She had done just that. She had

ITCHEN

APRON

EDGED

FUR

FUR JABOT

EYE GLASSES

WITH

FUR RIMS

WHY ?

NEXT WEEK'S COMPLETE MOVEL IN THE EVENI RAW GOLD By Bertrand W. Sinclair

and then stuffed it in her bag and forpotten it in the distress of the day.

The must cought take the messey and
strike her schoolses even kill her.

To-morrow, ate said, going rapidity
on file had non what would amount
to about three city blocks to traverse
still. There was a short way
from outside the sarden being through
to the sarden, which cut off about a
half-block. If she ceuted gain this she
would be safe.

Naw, pen don't," sharled the
trance, as she fied on. "Ye'd set that
trall-pup o' yours on me I been there,
an' cores away again. Ye's just that
trall-pup o' yours on me I been there,
an' cores away again. Ye's just that
trall-pup o' yours on me I been there,
an' cores away again. Ye's just that
trall-pup o' yours on me I been there,
an' cores away again. Ye's just that
trall-pup o' yours on me I been there,
an' cores away again. Ye's just there
we'll call it square, me fire lady'

Thyllie's beart stood still at this
did not seen saludactory percenting on

Breathless, terrified to death, she raced on, tearing her frock, dropping the library eards and parasol she still had held in her hand. Once she caught her sash on a tree wire. Once her slipper heel caught and nearly three her. The chase seemed unending.

She could hear the dreadful foot-she could hear the dreadful foot-she could hear the dreadful foot-she.

She could hear the dreadful footsteps of the tramp behind her, and his enarling, swearing voice panting out threats. He was drunk, she re-alized with another thrill of horror.

spot at Phyllis's screams, were dealing with the tramp, who was writhing on the grass, choking and striking out wildly. But neither Phyllis nor Allan saw that. Which caught the other in an embrace they never knew. They stood locked together, forgetting everything else, he in the idea of her peril, she in the wonder of his standing.

"Oh, darling, darling!" Allan was saying over and over again. "You are safe—thank heaven you are safe! Oh, Phyllis, I could never forgive myself if you had been hurt! Phyllis! Speak to me!"

But Phyllis's own safety did not concern her now. She could think only of one thing. "You can stand! "of course not!" said Phyllis, as a modest young person should. "But"

springing up from her hammock, and the could hard lime, but springing up from her hammock, and the could hard lime of the could hard lime of the could hard lime of the could hard her have as a satisfaction. "Stut the door," was exactly what was needed—some body for Alian to play with!

She made herself delightful to the newcomer for a few minutes, and then caused herself the formal and a study of the could hard newcomer for a few minutes, and then caused herself. They would then caused herself the formal and some of the three was dinner to order.

Any way, and there was dinner to order.

Maybe this Johnny Hewit-doctor would stay for dinner. He should stay for dinner. He should stay for dinner. He should the result would stay for dinner. He should make him. She said scould make him. She said should have contained the first.

The first could make harm you duty, child, done more than your duty, child, only been kined at his was he as sick measured the was as a statafaction. "Shut the door," he will also enough to do in the could her her and pix heart turned over. Was as a statafaction. The would are safe, thank heaven you are safe. Oh, Phyllis thought, if Louise Frey, the could measure for the willians and the through the caused of under Alians with the world face again. If and the mind of the world will we find how much the could measure for the will make do under Alians with the world face again. If and the mind of the world will we find how much the could measure for the willing and the was the first thank the was the was as a statafetion. "Shut the door," he will be first the world will we find how much the could measure for the will measu

me some o' them rings an' things an' we'll call it square, me floe lady!"

Phyllis's heart stood still at this open menace, but she rais en still. A sudden thought came to her. She snatched her gilt sash but his a prestly thing but of small value from her waist, and huried it far beined the tramp. In the half light it might have been her gold mesh bag.

"There's my money so set it!" and gave her the start she needed.

Breathless, terrified to death the log you see the sections of the proper can lift things in defirium or excitement that they couldn't possibly move at other times.

she.

"We'll have to be," said "We'll have to be." laughing. "for here's Wallis, and as I live from the direction of the house. I thought they carried our friend the tramp out through the hedge-he must have gone all the way around."

out threats. He was drunk, she realized with another thrill of horror. It was a nightmare happening.

On and on she stumbled and feil, caught herself—but the tramp had gained. Then at last the almost invisible gap in the hedge, and she fied through.

"Allan! Allan! Allan!" she screamed, fleeing instinctly to his chair.

The rose garden was like a place of enchanted peace arter the terror of outside. Her quick vision as she rushed in was of Allan still there, moveless in his chair, with the little black builded lying saleep across his arms and shoulder like a child.

It often lay so. As she entered, the scene broke up before her eyes like a dissolving view. She saw the little dog wake and make what seemed one flying spring to the tramp's threat, and sink his teeth in it—and Allan, at her scream, spring from his chair.

Phyllis fogot everything at the sight of Allan, standing. Wallis and the soutdoor man, who had run to the spot at Phyllis's screams, were dealing with the tramp, who was writhing on the grass, choking and strikling of the grass, choking and strikling of the grass choking and strikling of the grass choking and strikling of the grass choking and strikl

The state of the table of table